



You Are Under Arrest



murder

👁 103 ✓ 2 ★ 8

Chapter 1 by Ray

" I suppose this is Mrs. Klevin?", the cop standing at the door asked her, as she opened the door for them.

"Yes Sir."

" Can we have Mr. klevin here please?"

"Is there some problem Sir?"

"There is certainly. Now if we can have Mr. klevin?"

"H..he is out of town right now."

"I see. The man is really clever."

"But Sir can i know why you are after my husband?"

"Well right now he's acclaimed to be the murderer of Natalie Blores"

"Natalie Blores?"

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"His ex wife to be precise"

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Chapter 2 by Amelia Rose



"I understand this might come as a shock to you Ms, but I'm afraid we are going to have to bring you in for questioning."

"Are you suggesting... but... I would never.... never kill someone... " She said quietly, shocked.

"Ms, we have no reason to believe you were part of the murder at this point in time." The cop said, but upon looking at the woman's face, he started to suspect her. "Unless there is something we don't know..."

The woman stiffened up. "Officer, there is clearly a lot that we don't know, you and I both, but one thing I do know is that I would never kill anyone, and neither would my husband."

The cop shook his head and sighed. "We'll see, Ms, we'll see."

With that, he led her to the cop car parked on the street and that was the last time Maria Klevin saw her and her husband's house.

Chapter 3 by AverageAuthor12



Mr. Klevin watched as his wife was walked to the cop car and taken away.

"Dammit!" he shouted, and shut the blinds as he sat down with his hands over his face.

It was all his fault. Maria was telling the truth, at least what she thought the truth was. After he had been framed for the murder he told his wife he had a important meeting with the higher ups. But instead of meeting up with CEOs and union leaders he had taken refuge in a trusted friend's house across the street. In a fit of anger he punched the wall. Nothing happened except a acute pain in his knuckles and a trail of blood spilled from small cuts.

"I will get her back" he thought aloud as he walked into the garage.

A black Rolls Royce Wraith sat in front of him glistening in the dim light. Grabbing the keys off a hook on the wall he opened the garage door and started the car. Mr. Klevin smiled as its powerful engine awoke and he drove off.

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